

# *A thought of the day in passing . . .*

## AWAKENING

(To look for the I that is looking)

The morning hours  
Can be anytime.

They are when we awaken,  
(Shift from one world to another.)

The light of existence arises.  
One opens one's eyes.

Looks for the I that will be looking.

Which personality, what role  
Will enter the room to take charge,

Dress in ideas  
This naked I.

In quiet times slips in  
A cloak of feeling only,

Becoming to be entered,  
Enclosing encircling,

Pale, yet pervasive as mist,  
Filling the room.

Until a thought, a desire, and its child.  
Busyness, come to take over.

*And thus the new day begins . . .*

July 2, 2009 Day 16

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## ENLIGHTENMENT

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## ENLIGHTENMENT

*by Tara*

*An outer pilgrimage is always the metaphor of an inner one.  
(so is everything else in this world. That's why the world is said to be a dream)*

*July 2, 2009 Day 16*

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